

"C.T. PHOTO-COTE" (REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.) EDWARD A. HESS, STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA

POST CARD

PLACE
STAMP
HERE

1B159-N

THE REDWOODS

Here, sown by the Creator's hand,
In serried ranks, the redwoods stand;
No other clime is honored so,
No other lands their glory know.

The greatest of earth's living forms,
Tall conquerors that laugh at storms;
Their challenge still unanswered rings
Through fifty centuries of kings.

The nations that with them were young,
Rich empires with their forts far-flung,
Lie buried now — their splendor gone;
But these proud monarchs still live on.

So shall they live, when ends our day,
When our crude citadels decay;
For brief the years allotted man,
But infinite perennials span.

This is their temple, vaulted high,
And here we pause with reverent eye,
With silent tongue and awe-struck soul;
For here we sense life's proper goal.

To be like these, straight, true and fine,
To make our world like theirs a shrine;
Sink down, Oh traveler, on your knees,
God stands before you in these trees.

JOSEPH B. STRAUSS — BUILDER OF THE
GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE

